

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Ballade of the Mediocre.

Ambitious bards with song sublime
To win eternal fame essay—
To echo through the deeps of time
The voice of some grand yesterday
Or on man's thr'bbing heartstrings play
Love's harmonies unspeakable.
Alas, I am not framed that way!
I beat the cymbals—that is all!

How sweet in slender snarers of rhyme
To trap the tender dreams of May,
To catch the bluebell's subtle chime
Of fragrance on the hills astray,
To mock the wildwood's blithe ballet
Of blooms and flitting birds that call
The chorus to spring's roundelay!
I beat the cymbals—that is all!

To be a king of song and climb
Olympus with a lyre—for aye
To rise above the toil and grime
Of life and from the stars survey
This prehistoric world's discordant fray—
Ah, this were worth a master's scrawl!
But I the master must obey.
I beat the cymbals—that is all.

ENVOY.

Friend, in life's changeable array
Some may be great, some may be small
And some be grave, a few be gay.
I beat cymbals—that is all.

—Chicago Record.

THE BLACKSMITH.

Mrs. Parker, the blacksmith's wife, was hurrying along the street toward her husband's shop.

It had been her daily custom for years to carry him his noonday meal, as Parker declared too much time was consumed in going to and from his shop.

He was a big, burly fellow, with a scowling countenance and a right arm strong enough to fell an ox, and as his disposition was none of the best, people were careful not to provoke him to anger.

His wife was his opposite in every particular, she being a tiny, timid creature of a mild nature and, like Alice of "Ben Bolt" fame, "trembled with fear at his frown."

Why she ever chose Parker as a husband or why he selected her as his wife was a matter of comment, as there seemed to be no love between them. Yet Mrs. Parker was a faithful spouse and strove to administer to her husband's comfort though she never received anything but harsh words and surly looks for her pains.

Glancing at a clock in a shop window, she perceived it was past the dinner hour, and her heart sank within her in anticipation of the scolding she was sure to receive, as the blacksmith set punctuality above all things.

On reaching the shop she was relieved at not seeing her husband within. The place, however, bore evidence of his recent presence, and everything indicated that he had taken a hasty departure. A fire blazed in the forge, and a horse-shoe, which still retained its warmth, lay upon the anvil. Mrs. Parker glanced around in hope of finding a suitable spot on which to place the dinner pail, but, seeing nothing more convenient than the anvil, deposited the pail beside the horse-shoe and took her departure.

Upon arriving home she busied herself with household affairs, as she was a thrifty housewife, despite any other shortcomings.

That evening, when Parker returned from his work, he was in a worse humor than usual, and his habitually scowling countenance was more forbidding than ever. He flung his dinner pail upon the table with a crash which startled his wife into a cry of terror. She fully expected the vials of his wrath to be poured upon her, as railing at his wife was Parker's chief occupation when at home. But, strange to say, on this occasion he never even glanced toward her, but strode across the room and, taking a basin of water, began removing the traces of toil from his hands and face, after which he made his way into an adjoining room for the purpose of substituting fresh garments for his grimy ones.

Mrs. Parker breathed more freely as the door closed sharply behind him, and she picked up the pail and examined it. A sigh escaped her as she discovered a deep dent in the side which had come in contact with the table. On removing the lid she perceived that the nice meal she had prepared had been scarcely tasted. Another sigh escaped her as she emptied the contents of the pail into a receptacle near by.

Presently a rat-tat-tat sounded upon the door and Mr. Cobb stood without. Mr. Cobb was a short, stout individual, with a bald head

and rubicund countenance, a coroner by occupation, yet, notwithstanding the gloomy nature of his business, he was a jolly chap, and frequently dropped in to enjoy a chat with the Parkers, with whom he had struck up a sort of friendship. In his younger days he had been something of a ventriloquist, but this fact was unknown to many of his late acquaintances.

"Oh, good evening, Mr. Cobb!" Mrs. Parker said as she perceived her visitor. "Walk right in, James will be here directly. He has gone to get cleaned up a bit."

Cobb entered the kitchen and took a seat. Mrs. Parker continued her work.

"You are as industrious as ever," he remarked, glancing at the pail she was rubbing. "I don't believe satan ever finds any mischief for your hands to do."

"Well, I always find plenty to keep me busy," she replied, smiling at the implied compliment.

The blacksmith's wife was invariably pleased at a tribute to her industry. "I believe it," answered Cobb, "as I never yet have seen you idle. Oh, hello, Parker!"—as the blacksmith appeared. "How are you? I suppose you have heard of the murder?"

"I—no," replied Parker confusedly. "What murder?" And as he spoke he turned, toward the mantelshelf and began filling a pipe with tobacco.

"I supposed every one in town had heard of it by this time," said Cobb, "news travels so fast."

"I have no time for gossip," said Parker, with a frown.

"Certainly not. But one cannot always avoid hearing of certain happenings. Well, old man Jenkins was found dead in his barn this afternoon."

Mrs. Parker clasped her hands together in speechless horror.

"How do you know it was murder?" queried the blacksmith, sitting down near his visitor, but not looking at him.

"It seems like it," answered Cobb, crossing one leg over the other, as he seated himself more comfortably in his chair. "And there are several wounds on his head, any one of which was sufficient to cause death."

"Poor, poor man!" wailed Mrs. Parker, rolling her eyes heavenward. "Why did any one do such a cruel thing?"

"Robbery could not have been the motive, as Jenkins always boasted that he never carried money on his person. But some one might have had a grudge against him."

"Yes," assented the blacksmith, applying a match to his pipe and taking a few preliminary puffs.

"Will you smoke, Cobb? There is an extra pipe here."

"No, thanks. I never indulge," answered Cobb, surprised at the blacksmith's unusual hospitality.

"Oh, by the way, Parker, I came to summon you."

The pipe fell from the blacksmith's mouth and the tobacco was scattered far and near, while a perceptible tremor ran through his massive frame.

"What do you mean?" he asked hoarsely, and his face grew ashy white.

Cobb stared in amazement at the effect his words produced.

"I mean you must appear at the inquest, which takes place tomorrow at 9 o'clock sharp."

"Oh, yes, of course," said Parker, with an unnatural laugh, as he reached for his pipe. "But, you know, Cobb, I never could look at a corpse."

"Nonsense," laughed Cobb, derisively. "The idea of a big fellow like you afraid of a dead man."

"I am not afraid," protested the other, "but I cannot do what you ask."

"But you must. There is nothing more to be said about it," answered Cobb decidedly.

"A fool made such a custom of that," muttered the blacksmith, rising to refill his pipe.

"Of course," assented Cobb pleasantly. "Every one is a fool who dares to differ with ourselves." Parker construed the remark as a thrust at himself, and his face grew dark with rage. He clinched his fist as though he would deal his visitor a blow. The instant Cobb's

eyes fell upon the hand he cried out:

"Why, how did you hurt your hand?"

Parker, with a half-muttered curse, quickly drew the member out of sight, but the next instant thrust it forward again.

A dark purple bruise extended across the knuckles.

"I struck it," he explained sullenly. "It amounts to nothing."

"It must have been quite a hard crack," said Cobb lightly. "Well, must be going. Goodby, Mrs. Parker; goodbye, Parker. Don't forget to-morrow morning at nine o'clock," and with this parting injunction he left the house.

His face wore a thoughtful expression as he wended his way long. There was that in the blacksmith's manner which set him to thinking, and there dawned on his mind a suspicion that Parker knew more about the murder than he cared to tell, and he (Cobb) cudgeled his brains for a plan to force a confession from him. At last he hit upon one he deemed expedient, and, forgetting where he was, he fairly shouted out:

"I'll do it, by Jove! I'll do it! The experiment is worth trying!"

The next morning the coroner and his jury assembled in the barn where lay all that remained of Samuel Jenkins. It was a ghastly looking corpse, with eyes wide open and numerous cuts and bruises about the head and face. The blacksmith avoided facing the dead man, as he fancied the latter was looking at him, so he kept near the door, which was out of the range of those wild, staring eyes.

He trembled like a reed with the ague. But only one man present observed his uneasiness, and that was Mr. Cobb. He watched every movement. As the man drew near to examine the body they all fell back in consternation as a voice proceeded from the dead man saying: "Yonder stands my murderer! Seize him!"

Horror was depicted upon every countenance as each individual stared at his neighbor.

But the blacksmith with a wild shriek of terror fell back against the wall. Instantly all eyes were riveted upon him. Then, as though something impelled him forward, he staggered to the feet of the corpse.

"Yes, I killed you!" he screamed, his eyes fastened on the dead man. "But you struck the first blow. You did!" as though his victim had denied the charge.

"You would not pay me, so I followed you here. We had words, and you aimed a heavy blow at my head with your whip handle. But I warded it off and received it on my hand instead. You were no match for me," with a horrible laugh. "I had no weapon, but my fists served me well, and I gave you many blows even after you were down. Oh, take your eyes from my face!" he cried, with renewed frenzy. "Take them away. I say! You will not? Then there is but one way to get rid of them, and before the awe-struck assembly could interfere he quickly drew a knife from his coat and stabbed himself to the heart. Then, with a low, gasping moan, James Parker, the blacksmith, sank dead upon the floor.—Chicago News.

How to Engrave Eggshells.

Make the drawing of any figure or design you please upon the egg in melted tallow or any thick oil. Then immerse the egg in strong vinegar. When the egg has remained for some time in the vinegar, it will be found that the parts touched by the tallow have been eaten away, leaving the design in relief.

A Famous Year.

It is contended that the year 1809 gave more celebrities and persons of genius to the world than any other year of the century. Among those who were born in that memorable year were Abraham Lincoln, Edgar Allan Poe, Oliver Wendell Holmes, William Ewart Gladstone, Charles Darwin, Lord Houghton, Alfred Tennyson, Edward Fitz Gerald, Professor Blackie, Mary Cowden Clarke and Felix Mendelssohn.

FANWOOD.

Fanwood During the Vernal Season.

NO BALL GAMES LAST WEEK.

A Literary--a Social--Visitors--Other Items.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The vernal season is at hand when the plants and trees begin to vegetate, the breezes neither cold nor hot give us enjoyment and render life agreeable and pleasant. Here, everything now calls for out-of-door exercise, and our "grays" are playing baseball with eagerness on the carpet green. No doubt the air here is very healthful, and we are breathing freely while playing, walking or standing.

Mr. Pettit, the Institution's horticulturist, has been making further changes on the grounds of the Institution. Several boys, under his directions, have been scattering bone and potash fertilizer on the drill ground and the small lawns in order to give a better floor covering to the grassy plain. Young trees are added and two flower beds will soon be placed to beautify the grounds.

The Fanwood ball tossers did not have a single game to play last week, but they were not idle. They practiced constantly to keep in condition for the games which they are to play next week, probably at Blairstown, N. J., with the Blair Hall Team. We claim that we have a stronger team this year than ever.

An exciting spectacle for the pupils is the Columbia Varsity Crew, which is being coached by Dr. Walter B. Peet, which takes a spin up and down the "American Rhine" almost every evening. Miss Le Prince's brother is number four of the Varsity Crew of this year.

Mrs. Day and Mrs. Heaton, members of the Ladies' Committee of the Institution were among the interested visitors here last week. They were escorted through the school buildings by Matron Wilcox and were pleased with their visit.

Cadet Eli Ellis has in possession a large pocketbook, and the size is so great that it cannot be concealed in an overcoat pocket. Guess he will use it for the express purpose of collecting coppers in exchange for nickles, dimes and quarters, and have a miniature copper savings bank.

Our pet, the "Proteus," was conveyed to the Wagner's boat house Monday last and put into the water. The Wednesday following, she was brought up on a small wharf where a coat of paint was applied. This week she will be urged forward by oars.

The F. L. A. had its weekly meeting in the chapel last Saturday evening, and the programme was given by the Seventh Oral Grade, Reading, by Miss Louise Turner, "A Little Maid of Long Ago," Reading, by Miss May Hoffman, "John's Sacrifice." A debate followed the reading and the question was, "Is the automobile preferable to the horse carriage?" Those holding the affirmative side were Messrs. Adolph Berg and Benjamin Silvermond; and for the negative, Messrs. Charles Brewer and Frederick Berger. The judges selected by President Fox were Messrs. Emil Mayer, John A. Elfein and Miss Katie Ehrlich, who brought the decision in favor of the negative side by a majority of one point. Subsequently a reading by Miss Grace Patterson, of "The Grosslawitz Bell," closed the meeting.

Mr. Edward Slinn, a former pupil of this school, stopped here on business. He looks somewhat changed since he was a pupil.

So far as I know, for the second time the teachers and officers as-

sembled in the Library Saturday night for a social evening. The affair was said to be a pleasant one and a very enjoyable time was had.

Another meeting will be held next Saturday, which I was told would be an "Auction Sale." Ah! think it is a wonder, but, "wonders never cease."

Sunday morning, Principal Currier conducted the chapel service and chose for the subject, "Be patriotic in all things." He gave some illustrations which emphasized the lessons taught—the importance of becoming true Americans. "The Star Spangled Banner," the familiar American patriotic song, was beautifully recited by the girls, and the pupils also joined in a patriotic manner.

Mr. Crittenden, ex-assistant steward of this school, and his wife were visitors Sunday, and saw the "grays" in their battalion parade. Mr. Burdette Smith, a graduate of Fanwood, was up on his wheel Saturday afternoon.

The "Invincible" Base Ball team of St. John's College will play with the Fanwoods, at the "Bailey Grounds," on Saturday afternoon.

On "Dewey Day," the stars and stripes were hoisted in various buildings in this country as well as in our school, in paying a tribute to the memory of our great naval idol, George Dewey. The unbroken line of splendid victories he won in battles, has brought him great honor, for the faithful duty he has so long endured on the behalf of the nation.

The little girls of the kindergarten classes were given a "May-Pole Party," Monday afternoon. They were chaperoned by their teachers, Miss Galt, Lewis, Andrews and McGill, and followed Miss Clara Lewis, who was the May Queen. All the little ones had American flags, and kept waving them patriotically when they returned from Fort Washington Park, where games were indulged in.

Several boys caught a glimpse of their new summer uniforms, which have arrived here after a long delay. Each uniform is neatly arranged in a paper box. The uniforms are made of a cloth that is impervious to water.

L. A. COHEN.

ALBANY NOTES.

Charles Mull, who has been living in the village of New Salem for a year past, in the hope that the country would benefit his mother's health, has returned to Albany to remain permanently. His mother has not improved much during her absence from Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Acheson, of Boston, stopped in Albany on their wedding tour to call on their old friends, Rev. and Mrs. H. Van Allen.

James Witbeck has left the General Electric Company at Schenectady, and is now employed in Watervliet.

Thomas Doody is now employed on one of the fleet of lumber barges plying between Albany and the metropolis, and makes a round trip twice a month.

Mr. A. J. Keenan is the proud possessor of an Eagle roadster, and just now nothing but bicycling interests him.

A letter from Dr. Gallaudet to a friend in Albany contains the pleasing news that the doctor is almost entirely recovered from his recent severe attack of rheumatism, so much so, indeed, that he is about to take an extended missionary trip south. It is hoped that Mr. Van Allen can arrange to exchange with the Doctor some Sunday in May or June, so that his numerous friends can have the pleasure of listening to him once more.

On Thursday, April 20th, the Rev. Mr. Van Allen baptized the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. M. Taylor, at East Nassau. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor are very pleasantly situated, in a most picturesque and delightful part of the hilly country to the east of Hudson.

Mrs. John Darrow, of Eagle Bridge, N. Y., died last week, in her eighty-third year. Her death is a source of sincere regret to many friends. Mr. Darrow, who has passed the mark of four score and ten, survives his wife.

PHILIP JOHNSON.

A Vegetable Explosive.

CURIOUS FRUIT THAT HAS BEEN DISCOVERED IN BATAVIA.

A very curious fruit has been discovered growing wild in Batavia, and a sample has been sent to a French professor of botany at Paris. It appears to be a species of bean, resembling a cigar both in form and color, though only about an inch in length. But it has a peculiar characteristic, which renders it a very unique and interesting object, and this is the exceedingly energetic manner in which it scatters its seeds. If one of these little fruits be thrown into a basin of water, it will rest quietly on the surface for from two to five minutes, then it will explode with violence, hurling most of its contents into the air with a noise and splash for all the world like a small torpedo. It is hardly necessary to say that this phenomenon is caused by the pressure of the elastic substance of its hard outer shell.

The fruit usually splits open lengthwise. If plucked before maturity and allowed to ripen in a warm spot it opens gradually from apex to base, making, as it were, a pair of diverging horns starting from the same point. If left to ripen on the plant, since the process is quicker and the internal moisture greater, the opening is sudden and accompanied with a slight noise, though this is much less than that which takes place when it has been placed in water. In this case the dry but porous tissue of the surface of the fruit quickly absorbs the liquid, especially at the grooves caused by the junction of the two halves to the shells of the fruit. The internal tissue being very elastic, exerts upon the latter a tension which soon results in the violent bursting already described. The curious property of explosion is given the little plant for the dissemination of its seeds, which would otherwise stand a poor chance of propagating its species.

Value of Long Service.

Long service in one place is the best recommendation a man or woman can have. It is an evidence of stability, faithfulness and competency—the very requisites an employer desires in those about him. Good mechanics, good laborers and good clerks or office men do not often change their positions. They form the class that seek advancement through their own worthiness and ability, and hence they are the kind of men good employers seek for. The man who is constantly changing—here to-day and there to-morrow—is not the one to gain the confidence of an employer. For a man to say that he has "worked in several of the establishments of the country," is an evidence that there is something undesirable about him—something that few employers want—a man, who is only used as a "makeshift" in a time of emergency. He may be a good workman in his line, and not a bad man, but the fact that he does not hold a position long gives him a bad reputation. There is nothing like stability to enable a man to secure a good position and hold it.

Young men and girls, too, should seriously consider this fact, and govern themselves accordingly, if they expect to get along well in this world.—Colorado Index.

A Man of Straw.

From time immemorial, straw, probably because of its inseparable connection with bread, the staff of life, has had a more or less sacred significance. Our Aryan forefathers strewed their altars with it, and swore on it as we swear on the Bible. It is easy to understand how this practice would lead to the stalk of corn being used as the symbol of a binding contract. For instance, the Latin for a stalk is stipulatio, whence naturally comes "stipulation."

In medieval times, the presentation of a stalk of corn was a sign of service and faith. So, too, at hiring fairs in later times, servants, wishing to be hired, carried a straw in their mouths. And, in the days,

when unscrupulous persons deliberately hired themselves out to litigants to give any evidence that was wanted, they wore straws in their shoes, from which custom we have the saying "man of straw"—a person of no material, or moral worth. The horse, with straw plaited in his mane and tail, is perhaps the last surviving instance of the significance of straw as implying or binding a contract.

He Was Too Familiar.

W. G. Wills, the dramatist and painter, once attracted so much attention by his pastels—according to a story in the published memoirs—that he was requested by the secretary to attend at Osborne to do portraits of her Majesty's grandchildren. Mr. Wills was a thorough Bohemian, and the invitation filled him with dismay. In ignorance of the etiquette which construes a royal invitation to a command he thought to get out of it by writing a polite note, stating that a prior engagement would prevent his attending. The next day a telegram came from Osborne to the following effect: "The queen commands Mr. Wills to attend at Osborne immediately."

The artist was far too loyal a subject to dispute her Majesty's direct commands. So he ruefully packed up his belongings and started for the royal palace. As might well be supposed, his life at Osborne was uncongenial. When he was doing a portrait of a royal baby on all fours and good humoredly said, "Look up, little one!" the lady in waiting reproved his familiarity and told him he must address the infant as princess of your royal highness.

The pastel portraits which he made still hang at Osborne, and as royal patronage gave a great stimulus to sitters his reputation was made.

Julius Caesar.

Of all great conquerors, writes Marion Crawford in "Studies from the Chronicles of Rome," he was the least cruel, for he never sacrificed human life without the direct intention of benefitting mankind by an increased social stability. Of all great lawgivers, he was the most wise and just, and the truths he set down in the Julian code are the foundation of modern justice. Of all great men who have leaped upon the world as upon an unbroken horse, who have guided it with relentless hands and ridden it breathless to the goal of glory, Caesar is the only one who turned the race into the track of civilization and, dying, left mankind a future in the memory of his past. He is the one great man of all without it is impossible to imagine history. We cannot take him away and yet leave anything of what we have. The world could have been as it is without Alexander, without Charlemagne, without Napoleon. It could not have been the world we know without Caisus Julius Caesar.

Practical Charity of a King.

King Oscar of Sweden and Norway always ready with his purse in the promotion of scientific research, appears to have rendered a great service to mankind by having at his own expense caused a deaf and dumb man to be trained under a certain system of massage of throat, ears, etc., advocated by a great Swedish surgeon, with the result that the lucky patient has begun to speak and can hear.—Boston Herald.

Within the next six months the Rothschilds of London will establish in San Francisco the largest bank west of Chicago, with a capital of \$5,000,000.

"Gossamer Iron," the wonderful product of the Swansea Iron mills, is so thin that it takes 4,800 sheets, piled one on the other, to make an inch in thickness.

Fish Commissioner McGuire, of Oregon, declares in his 1899 report that up to the present time salmon to the value of about \$75,000,000 have been taken out of the Columbia River.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MAY 4, 1899.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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"He's true to God, who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the lamest and the weakest
'Neath the all-behold'ing sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE millennium is at hand, at least so far as the deaf are concerned. If we are to credit the statement that comes from Macon, Georgia, there will be no more deaf and dumb people in the country. A press dispatch says that the members of the State Medical Society of Georgia, which was in session last week, are greatly interested in the statement of Dr. M. M. Stapler, of Macon, that he had discovered a method whereby deaf-mutes can be given full hearing and speech. Dr. Stapler exhibited three "patients" in proof of his assertion, and it is said that they seem to show a real cure. The first success was the result of chance, but the other two were "cured" by a definite method.

Coming on the heels of Electrician Hutchinson's claim that he has invented a device that enables the totally deaf to hear, this extra bit of news from Georgia will cause a smile among the educated deaf of the country.

But if the State Medical Society endorses Dr. Stapler's claim, there must be something in it for some of the deaf.

However, we can furnish three exhibits wherein deaf-mutes recovered their hearing, so that Dr. Stapler is not the only one who can produce "patients" to bolster up a theory that deafness can be cured.

A few years ago a deaf-mute got into a fight, and during its progress his opponent gave him a "sidewind" behind the ear, which, in sporting parlance, "put him to sleep," and when he returned to the world he could hear. That is one cure for deafness. Exhibit A.

Again a young woman was terribly frightened by burglars that, although deaf and dumb, she cried out and then fainted. Coming to her senses she found that instead of the three she hitherto had possessed, she now had the full five—that is, she could hear and talk. Cure number two—Exhibit B.

A boy who had been deaf from birth, had his hearing restored by the explosion of a cannon. Cure number three, which we will call Exhibit C.

The number of these "cures" could be multiplied, and every one of them vouched for by the newspapers. They are as numerous, and very often as ornate, as the snake and fish stories with which the public is regaled when snake and fish are in season. They prove nothing, and the deaf population continues to increase in the customary proportion of one in a thousand five hundred of the people at large.

THE Silent Hoosier is informed that the exchange which referred to Helen Keller as "the deaf, dumb and blind girl who is being so successfully educated by Miss Sullivan," stated only a truth that should be emphasized. Helen Keller owes more to Miss Sullivan than to any other living being. Blind herself as a girl and educated with the blind, Miss Sullivan, though now able to see as well as anybody, brought to the work of educating Helen Keller that wonderful insight into the nature of the blind which has been so valuable an adjunct to her native intelligence, phenomenal patience and loveliness of character, and which has been the essential factor in the educational progress of the marvelous deaf and blind girl. It should be borne in mind that Helen Keller's

studies have been through the aid of Miss Sullivan's fingers, which have interpreted and elucidated every lesson that Miss Keller has learned. The talk about Miss Fuller, Wright-Humason, Gilman et al, is arrant nonsense. Ask Miss Keller. Ask Dr. Bell.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

In accordance with a provision of the By-Laws of the Association, any deaf person not present at any convention, may be enrolled as a member by forwarding the initiation fee, which now is one dollar for gentlemen and fifty cents for ladies.

It is confidentially hoped and believed that there will be a good representative attendance at the St. Paul Convention, July 11-14, but every one who cannot possibly attend is urged to become a member of the association by forwarding the initiation fee at an early date to the treasurer, Mr. T. d'Estrella, School for the Deaf, Berkeley, Cal. Copies of the proceedings of the last convention, held at Philadelphia, may now be obtained of the undersigned at the cost price of fifteen cents each post-paid. One and two-cent postage stamps will be accepted for orders amounting to less than one dollar. Aside from the minutes of the Convention, and the Constitution and By-Laws of the Association, the proceedings contain the following valuable papers, deserving alike of careful preservation and wide circulation: The Future of the Deaf of America by Prof. A. G. Draper; The Proscriptions of Signs by Mr. R. P. McGregor; Manual Training from a Preparatory Point of View by Mr. W. Robinson; Recent Events among the Deaf of Germany, France, and Great Britain by Messrs. G. W. Veditz, D. W. George, and Rev. J. M. Koehler; and The Bread and Butter Problem by Mr. E. A. Hodgson. Parties desiring copies should order at once.

JAS. H. CLOUD,
Chairman Executive Committee,
3010 O'Farrell Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

ACTIVE BRAINS.

Research proves that the human mind is at its fullest power between the ages of 40 and 60. Swift was 59 when his brain gave birth to "Gulliver's Travels," and John Stuart Mill 56 when his essay on "Utilitarianism" was published, although his "Liberty" was written three years previously.

Sir Walter Scott was 44 when his and nearly all these stories which have conferred lasting fame upon him was composed after the age of 46.

Milton's mind rose to its highest capacity when the blind poet was between 54 and 59. It was at this period of his existence when he offered to the world "Paradise Lost."

Cowper had turned half a century when he wrote "The Task" and "John Gilpin," and Defoe was within two years of 60 when he published his wonderful "Robinson Crusoe."

Every reader and history critic will admit that of all Thomas Hood's work the two which stand preeminent are "The Song of the Shirt" and "The Bridge of Sighs." Yet these were written at the age of 46. Darwin's "Origin of Species" was evolved by the philosopher when he reached his half-century, and his "Descent of Man" when he was 12 years older.

Longfellow wrote "Hiawatha" at 48, and Oliver Wendell Holmes gave us "Songs in Many Keys" when he had passed his 55th birthday.

George Eliot was near her 50th year when she wrote "Middlemarch," and this was succeeded by that powerful book "Daniel Deronda."

Bacon's greatest work took 59 years to mature, and Grote's "History of Greece" some few years longer.

Fastest Swimming Quadruped.

The otter is the fastest swimming quadruped known. In the water it exhibits astonishing agility, swimming in a nearly horizontal position with the greatest ease, diving and darting along beneath the surface with a speed equal if not superior to that of many fishes.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

AN AMBITION.

The person to be envied most in this eventful life
Is not the one who counts his gains
Afar from storm and strife;
Nor yet the potentate who wears
A crown upon his brow;
It is the man who stands around
And tells the others how.

And if the project finds success,
The benefit he'll share;
And if it fails, he'll simply say
'Twas none of his affair.
He joins the triumph every time
And dodges every row.
The man who simply stands around
And tells the others how.

I would not be a warrior great
Nor hold a sceptered sway;
I would not be a bard to wake
Emotions grave or gay.
If fate would graciously consent
My choosing to allow,
I'd be the man who stands around
And tells the others how.

—Washington Star.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kernery have returned to Decatur, Ill., after wintering in Florida.

Frank Widaman, who learned his trade in this office, and who is a brother of John D. Widaman, of this city arrived at his former home here on Sunday evening last. He has not been in the best health during the past winter, but is better now. He has for several years past been connected with the Greensburg (Pa.) *Tribune*, and has an excellent reputation in the old Keystone State as a newspaper man. We were pleased to see Frank once more.—*Northern Indianan, Warsaw, April 27.*

Mr. John J. Viets, who has returned to Ohio after an absence of two years spent in New York City and six months in Buffalo, takes steps in the creation of a club composed of about twenty gentlemen of good moral character at Cleveland. The object of the club is to prepare picnics, excursions on Lake Erie to Put-in-Bay, and Masquerade ball, and make money by having admission tickets printed and selling them. Most of the proceeds will be for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Columbus, Ohio.

Married.

At the residence of Mrs. Hunt, Saginaw, Michigan, on April 24th, by the Rev. Austin W. Mann, Mr. James Moses Hall, of Lansing; and Miss Ella Dora Jones, of Bay City. The couple will reside at Lansing.

Married.

On Wednesday evening, April 26th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. August Neiser, 111 West 106 Street, N. Y., by Rev. Dr. Galaudet, Mr. Frederick A. Stratton and Miss Martha E. Bradley.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

May 6—Evening, New York.
7—10:30 A.M., New York.
7—8:30 P.M., St. Ann's Church, New York, Service of the Holy Communion, with sermon.
8—7:30 or 8 P.M., Assembly, or Lecture Room, of St. Ann's Church, Lecture on some of the best known Cathedrals of Europe; or some other subject connected with foreign travel.
12—Evening, Cleveland, social gathering of the members of St. Agnes Mission.
14—10:45 A.M., Cleveland, Celebration of the Holy Communion.
14—3:00 P.M., Cleveland, Service and Sermon.
14—7:45 P.M., Place to be decided upon.
16—All day, Cleveland, Attending Annual Convention of the Diocese of Ohio.

Write the Rev. A. W. Mann at Gambier, Ohio.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

It has been decided by the Executive Committee of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes to hold the Buffalo Convention, postponed last year, upon Thursday and Friday, August 10th and 11th next. The programme and other particulars will be published later.

J. H. EDDY, President.

ROME, N. Y., May 1, 1899.

To Rudyard Kipling.

Kipling, we hail you back again—
Back to the world of valiant men—

Back from the far, drear borderland
Death-touched, obscure and fever-fann'd—

Back to the pulse, the thrill, the start,
The mighty engine of your art!

Beneath the "seven seas" there speeds
A message that the round world reads:

Up to "the hills" it bears the word,
And "Tommy Atkins'" soul is stir'd;

By Gloucester's stormy harbor gates,
Where many a fisher's widow waits,

The tidings flash, and from "the Banks"
Goes up to Heaven a prayer of thanks.

From London's grime and fog and rains
Westward many a moist eye strains

And where the children laugh and play,
From Boston town to far Cathay.

There you may see your little men
Eager to hear your voice again!

Ah, not until the breath of blight
Had touched your hand and dimmed your sight—

Not till we felt your life-blood run
Feebler with each descending sun.

Knew we how tight the tendons drew
That bound us heart and mind to you!

—John Jerome Rooney, New York Times.

Clever Repartee.

Theodore Hallam, a Kentucky attorney, is generally reputed in possess about the nimblest wit to the blue grass commonwealth. A story of his repartee at the expense of the late Deacon Richard Smith, the widely known editor of the old Cincinnati *Gazette*, runs thus: Smith was chatting in the cafe of the St. Nicholas with a friend about political affairs. It so happened that just then the police superintendents of Covington, Ky., and Cincinnati, were having a row over a fugitive, which ended in the charge that the Covington officials were affording "protection" to criminals. As Hallam entered the cafe Deacon Smith said:

"Hello, Theodore! I see by the papers that you're accused of harboring thieves over in your town."

"Yes, Mr. Smith," Hallam drawled. "Come over!"

CHICAGO.

Literary Entertainment by the Ladies.

ALSO TABLEAUX VIVANTS

Mr. Havstad Dined --- Other Items.

[News items for this column may be sent to James J. Irwin, Sansom, Money Order Division, Chicago Postoffice.]

Instead of their ears, the deaf pick up the gems of thought with their fingers. Such thoughts came to my mind when I went over to the Methodist Chapel on reporter's night work. A large sized crowd turned out to spend the evening with Longfellow. Prof. Walker and his two charming daughters, with Lars A. Havstad, M.A., were the centers of groups, throughout the evening, while the meeting between the Professor and the distinguished visitor was one of the pleasant, unexpected things not down on the program. The Norwegian was introduced to everybody, and, on being introduced to Miss Treider, surprised her by spelling on his fingers: "You are from Norway, are not you?"

"Yes," she demurely replied; "my parents are Norwegians." "I thought so," was the rejoinder. The reason that the evening entertainment was a success is because the originators and participants have, at one time or another, been teachers in different institutions, viz., Mr. Hasenstab in the Illinois School; Mrs. Hasenstab, Illinois and Missouri; Mrs. Dougherty, Minnesota; while the others, not ex-teachers, represent Boston in Mesdames Bowes and Cornwall, West Virginia in Miss Wayman, Indiana in Mrs. Kingdon, Michigan in Miss Knight.

The printed programmes, as given at the door (ever handy is printing) read thus:

Mesdames Bowes, Kingdon and Cornwall with Misses Knight and Wayman gave us an insight one hour, the ladies of Chicago pass their afternoon, while we men are at work. They pretend to do more sewing, but apparently do more talking and gossiping. Some say at people were noticed, as at protracted courtship, and at a member of the Club declining to go down on his knees at church, because it might spoil his new spring pants!

Longfellow is the most artistic of American Poets, as Halleck is the most lyrical, and Bryant the most philosophical. He is one of the main pillars of American Literature, and after reading a volume of his poems, ras, your Englishman dares not ask "Who reads an American book?" He is as much read in England as Tennyson is read here. Down over the big pond "The Village Blacksmith" is declaimed and ranted by the English school-boy as much as "The Charge of the Light Brigade" is here in America. The laurels of the two English-speaking poets are, thus, intermingled, entering into the wool and warp of thousands of Anglo-Saxon lives. In the midst of life's struggles—its victories and defeats, one can stop and draw inspiration from them.

"In the World's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of Life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife!"

"The Light of Stars" was well rendered by Mrs. Hasenstab, and her unique make-up made the rendition original and striking.

The coming convention at Minneapolis received a new force in the recitation and tableau of "Hiawatha's Wooing." His appearing before Minnehaha with a slain deer strung across his shoulders, his demand for her hand, the reluctant acquiescence of her parents, her consent, the crossing of Minnehaha falls, were well portrayed. Mrs. Martin, as Minnehaha, was the hit of the evening, and passed for a real dusky Dacotah belle. Ho! for Ansonian land and Minnehaha Falls, July 11-14!

Mr. Hasenstab rendered the "Children's Hours" in graceful, forcible signs, and the uplifting of the curtain revealed the tableau of Ethel Hunter, Julia Dougherty, and Grace E. Hasenstab, as the children. All the other parts were well rendered.

Recitation—"Priscilla and John Alden"—(outline).....Mrs. Dougherty

TABLEAU—Mr. Lewis as John Alden, Miss Grace Knight as Priscilla.

Recitation—"The Village Blacksmith"—Miss Wayman

TABLEAU—Mr. Arnold as the Blacksmith, Katie Arnold and Willie Arnold as the children watching.

Recitation—"The Hanging of the Crane"—(outline).....Mrs. Bowes

TABLEAU—Virginia Wilcox, William Baxter.

Recitation—"Footsteps of Angels".....Mrs. P. J. Hase

TABLEAU—Mr. Stephens as the Bereft Man, Miss Treider as the Being Beauteous, Mr. and Mrs. Bowes as the Holy Ones and weakly.

Mr. Havstad was in Chicago eight days before we found him out. He made every effort to find the mutes here and even wrote to New York City for information. Think of the many days lost of chances to entertain this foreign visitor, through lack of foresight of parties in New York City to provide him with letters of recommendation and addresses to parties in Chicago or elsewhere. By chance, he found Mr. Regensburg's printing office, and the result was an impromptu banquet at White's, in his honor in which some fifteen participated.

Mr. Havstad started for Columbus and Washington, leaving his wife here. They expect to start for Europe, May 23d.

Miss Treider's father is touring through Boston, New York City, and other Eastern cities. I had the pick of vacation in the M. O. Division, by virtue of being top-notch man of the statement set, and so chose July 1st to 19th. My old Census Office chum, Anson R. Spear, will be pleased to hear that it covers the time of the Minneapolis Convention, and that likely I will be there—barring Death and the Sheriff. Our meeting in the Auditorium has thus borne fruit. Won't we bring Editor Smith and the chemist together for a hot debate on Expansion next July, and hie to some Falls, ourselves; eh Anson?

One of the soldiers of the 2d Illinois that reached the city last week was Max Rosenthal, brother-in-law of Mr. Jacobs.

Elaborate preparations are under way for a monster ten-day celebration in October, on the occasion of the laying of the corner stone of Chicago's five-million-dollar building—the Post Office.

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Elaborate preparations are under way for a monster ten-day celebration in October, on the occasion of the

STATE OF OHIO.

The Independents Play with the Columbus.

AND SHOW UP WELL.

A Lecture—Visitors—Other News Items.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The Independents for the first time in the history of the Club met the Columbus Western League team Saturday afternoon. That these two clubs were to meet caused a great deal of talk and the general opinion prevailed that the Independents would be snowed under. The rooters, however, were silenced when the news came that the Columbus team had been held down to only seventeen runs and six safe hits. The Independents had no hope of winning a victory from such a strong aggregation as the Senators are made up, and feel perfectly satisfied with their work, in fact, did better than was expected.

The Columbus Club won the game mainly by their good base running and through the costly errors and wild plays of the Independents. Had they been more careful in their fielding, the score of their opponents would have been far less than it is. Moreover, the Columbus Club had their reputation at stake, to have been defeated by the Independents would have lost the interest of the Columbus "fan's" interest in the club. Dan. Whitehead was in the box for the Independents, and the numerous balls called on him proved run getters for his opponents. Otherwise, he did well. His opponents had four pitchers in the box, and, hence, made it harder for the Independents to find the ball. Following is the score:

COLUMBUS.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Butler, I. F.	6	2	0	1	0	1
Zietz, C. F.	6	3	0	0	0	1
Frank, R. F.	5	2	1	0	0	2
Genies, I. B.	2	1	0	1	0	0
Tobias, I. B.	3	2	0	0	0	1
Bl. Bauer, 2b.	5	1	2	2	2	0
Hall, S. S.	5	3	0	2	2	1
Gillen, 3b.	5	2	0	0	1	0
Buckley, C.	2	0	1	6	1	0
Sullivan, C. F.	3	1	0	4	0	0
Jones, P.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Briggs, P.	1	0	0	0	1	0
Gilpatrick, P.	2	0	1	0	1	0
Powers, J.	2	0	1	0	0	0
Total.	46	17	6	25	9	6

INDEPENDENTS	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Beckert, S. S.	5	0	1	1	2	1
Shimp, I. F.	5	1	0	0	0	0
Whelan, I. B.	5	1	0	0	0	0
Hedgcs, C.	4	0	0	3	4	0
D. Whitehead, p.	4	0	0	0	4	0
Martin, 2b.	4	0	1	6	4	3
Horzic, R. F.	2	1	0	2	0	0
Albert, C. F.	4	0	2	0	0	0
Van Emon, 3b.	4	1	0	0	0	1
Total.	39	4	5	23	14	7

INNINGS 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
INDEPENDENTS 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—4
COLUMBUS 6 1 2 0 0 5 3 X—17

Earned Runs—Columbus 6; Independents 2. Two base hits—Urban, W. Albert, Buckley and Biehauser. Sacrifice hit—Urban. Hedgcs, Frank and Biehauser. Bases on balls—D. Whitehead, 5; Briggs, 1; Gilpatrick, 1 and Powers, 2. Struck out—by Jones, 3; Briggs, 1; Powers, 3 and D. Whitehead, 1. Hit by pitched balls—D. Whitehead, 3 and Powers, 1. Left on base—Columbus, 6; Independents, 8. Double plays—Beckert and Martin and Urban; Sullivan and Genies. Wild pitch—Jones. Passed balls—Hedgcs, 1; Sullivan, 2. Stolen bases—Columbus, 8; Independents, 2. Umpire—Quinn.

On Tuesday the Columbus Club played the Ohio State University, and beat them, 23 to 1, thus showing that the Independents did pretty good work. The latter have been trying to get a game with the O. S. U., but have been unsuccessful thus far.

The Second Independents had a game on the home grounds with the Eastern Stars and defeated them 14 to 11 runs.

Monday morning the teachers were treated to a lecture by Miss A. E. Jordan, one of the principals of the Chicago Public Schools. Her subject was Spear's Method of Teaching Arithmetic, a new method now in use in the Chicago Schools, and is claimed to produce better results than those now used. The lecture proved interesting and was illustrated with blocks.

The excursion season is on, and for the rest of the summer we may expect Sunday visitors from out of the city. Those here last Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Huth and daughter, from Cleveland, Mr. Chas. Osburn, of Xenia, and from Cincinnati, Mr. Obrien, Mrs. Marcus H. Kerr and Miss Lizzie Armstrong. The latter we had not seen since she left school a dozen or more years ago. She was then about the smallest pupil in the school, pretty and silver haired. She is quite a lady now, and has lost none of her beauty.

Miss Nora Patterson starts tomorrow for Cleveland, where she will visit her brother for a few weeks and then go down to her home near Cambridge, Ohio, to recuperate her health.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schwartz have moved, to 346 1/2 South Eighteenth Street. The east end seems to have an attraction for the deaf. Within

a certain square mile there are about a dozen families, not counting half that number of deaf boarders.

The brothers Alonzo and Simon Kingry have secured work for the Summer in Greenlawn Cemetery. Their home is in Urban Crest, a few miles southwest of Columbus. Alonzo has worked in the cemetery for several seasons past.

Ohio has another deaf-mute endeavoring to make his mark in the base ball business. He is George Kihm. For several seasons he has been playing with minor leagues. He was with the Springfield Club last year and did good work. This year he will play in the Inter-State league, and the Wheeling, West Va., Club will have his services.

After all, Mr. Wasserstrom will not be laid off from work as a result from the recent fire in the establishment where he was employed. The damage to the stock was less than first supposed, and the firm has started all hands to work again.

The Akron deaf gave a social at the residence of Miss Peters, on Saturday evening, and had a delightful time. Mr. F. W. N. Powell with Miss Peters managed the affair. The money secured will go towards fitting up a room at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, and will be known as the Akron room.

Mr. A. H. Schory gives a report of the amount of money collected for the Harpers Fund. The receipts were \$29.30 and the expenditures \$27.80. The balance \$1.50 will be set aside for harness repairs. April 29, '99. A. B. G.

TROY, N. Y.

Mrs. John Darrow died recently at Eagle Bridge. Among those in attendance at the funeral was Mrs. H. A. Burt, of Troy. Mrs. Darrow's maiden name is not known to the writer. She attended the Old 50th Street School in New York. Married Mr. Darrow at Eagle Bridge fifty-five years ago. On their honeymoon trip both stopped in the Metropolis, and met Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, who blessed them. On their return the steamboat sunk, and Mrs. Darrow had a narrow escape from drowning. They went the rest of way home by train. Mr. and Mrs. Darrow passed beyond wearing the same costume that she wore on her wedding day.

The local papers said the other day that a deaf-mute (name forgotten by the writer) was killed by the train up north recently.

H. A. Burt, who has been hurt by a fall, is out and able to work. Henry S. Decelli has got a new wheel, the doctor having so advised him in order to cure him of the bicycle fever. Henry, in riding his wheel recently, fell off and got hurt a little.

Troy is wheel crazy just now. Six thousand riders are on the street. What town in this country can beat that?

Mr. and Mrs. Thure E. Carlman are just about to move their household effects to Troy from Watervliet. Thure trades and works in the city.

John Campbell, who has been in Dayton, O., on a two weeks' visit to his brother, has just returned to Troy. His brother, who was very low, is now much better, having been benefited by John's visit, for whom he was asking so often during his illness.

Miss Lulu Newkirk has returned from a few days' rest in country, fully recovered from an attack of grip.

A letter from Syracuse shows that John Hogan is in the Salt City, "Star Pointer," please take notice.

Will there be an excursion or picnic this summer? It would be nice if deaf-mutes from far and near could get together and renew their acquaintance once a year.

"Why don't you go and see Dr. Cleveland? He has cured a deaf-mute of his deafness, and he will cure you too."

Such was the statement made by a middle aged, respectable man, to the writer the other day.

The latter will soon see the deaf-mute in question and find out.

Joseph Kinney, is working in a collar factory in Lansingburgh.

Philip Johnson and Edmund R. Van Wormer paid Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gilboe a visit several weeks ago.

The bill against trading stamps was killed last week, and this caused the Dewey Stamp Co. here to issue this notice:

"Trading stamps win the day like the hero who fought his way into Manila Bay, the Dewey stamps have won a victory for the people."

Miss Mira Warren's mother has sold her four-story brick houses as they intend to move away.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Connerton is gone. He was buried on April 24th.

Rev. H. Van Allen's Appointments.

SUNDAY, MAY 7.
3:00 P. M., Johnston.
7:30 P. M., Amsterdam.

SUNDAY, MAY 14.
10:30 A. M., Troy.
3:00 P. M., Schenectady.

On Sunday May 21, a special service will be held at Bethesda-Parish House, Saratoga, to welcome the deaf people of the village and vicinity are earnestly invited.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Johns Hopkins is again Vanquished.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP IN SIGHT.

The Usual Brevities.

From our Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1, 1899.—Again has the buff and blue triumphed over the black and gold of John's Hopkins University on the Athletic field. Our base ball team defeated the sturdy boys who upheld her colors Saturday in one of the closest and most interesting games of the season. The score was nine to eight in our favor. Not until the last Hopkins man was out in the ninth, was our victory assured, and to Brooks belongs the honor of putting him out. A remarkable coincidence is in the fact that most of our victories this year have been won towards the end of the game when the opposing teams had a good lead. This was the case Saturday. Hopkins led until the seventh inning, when the score was tied. Then in the eighth our boys made three runs, which gave us the game, Hopkins failing to score but twice more in her remaining times at bat. But for the other team to get the best start seems more to put spirit into our boys than it does to depress them. She features of the game were the pitching of both pitchers, Andree's work as catcher, and that of Stutsman and Brooks on the bases. Johns Hopkins outfield one her pitcher very poor support, as also did some of the infielders. Andree's throwing to second seemed much quicker and more accurate than in former games. In fact he guarded all the bases well, as did Rosson. Andree threw out three at second and one at third.

GALLAUDET.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Stutsman, 3b	4	2	2	4	0	0
Bungardner, I. F.	5	1	0	0	0	0
Davis, ss.	4	1	0	0	5	1
Rosson, p. r. f.	5	1	0	0	2	0
Andree, c.	5	1	0	1	3	5
Waters, r. f. p.	5	0	2	3	0	0
Brooks, 1b.	4	0	2	14	0	0
Gelfuss, 2b.	4	1	2	3	4	0
Chambers, c. f.	4	1	0	0	0	0
Totals.	40	9	9	27	10	3

JOHN'S HOPKINS.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Wirt, 3b.	5	2	2	1	1	0
Clark, 2b.	4	1	0	1	3	1
Joyner, 1b.	5	0	1	12	0	2
Wright, c. f.	4	2	2	3	0	0
Griffin, I. F.	4	2	3	1	0	1
Swaine, s. s.	1	1	0	1	3	5
Downs, r. f.	1	0	1	0	0	0
Strouss, p.	3	0	0	1	3	1
Constantine, c.	3	0	0	4	1	1
Totals.	33	8	9	24	13	10

INNINGS 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
GALLAUDET 0 0 0 0 1 4 1 3 X—9
J. H. U. 1 2 0 0 0 4 0 0 2—8

Earned runs—Gallaudet 1, Hopkins 2. Two base hits—Stutsman and Brooks. Three base hits—Waters, Wright and Joyner. Stolen bases—Gallaudet 6, Hopkins 5. Bases on balls—Off Rosson 6, off Strouss 4. Bases on hit by pitched balls, Swaine. Struck out, by Rosson 3, by Strouss 4. Passed balls—Andree 3, Constantine 2. Time of game—two hours and fifteen minutes. Umpire—Prof. Gallaudet, of Western Maryland College.

The standing of the colleges composing the League is now as follows:

	WON	LOST	PERCENT.
Gallaudet	2	0	100
Johns Hopkins	2	1	66 2/3
Md. Agr. College	2	1	66 2/3
W. Md. College	1	1	50
Washington College	1	2	33 1/3
St. John's	0	3	0

Gallaudet's next League game is to be with Washington College, her strongest remaining rival, on next Saturday at Chestertown, Md.

But before that we are to have the hardest game of the season on the home grounds Wednesday. It is to be with the University of Maryland. The Maryland boys gave Georgetown the hardest game she has had this season, on Saturday.

Georgetown was forced to retire her crack pitcher, and the two next best were both tried. Georgetown finally won 15 to 14. So the game Wednesday will enable us to compare our team with Georgetown, the strongest College team in the whole country.

The field day meet will probably be held in Chestertown, Md., instead of in Baltimore, as Johns Hopkins refuses to enter any team. She will probably withdraw from the League in the fall. Should she do so, the result may be the breaking up of the League.

The team played a practice game with the Western High School Wednesday, defeating the High School "Kids" 13 to 4.

Owing to the serious illness of Mrs. Gallaudet, there will be no Presentation Day reception at President Gallaudet's home this year.

Geo. V. Bath, '99, who has been in California since early in December for the benefit of his health, returned to College Friday for Presentation Day and to take his final examinations and degree. His friends are glad to see him looking so well.

Prof. Schurr, the naturalist, who delivered a series of lectures to the students last year, and placed his splendid collection of specimens of birds, insects, reptiles, etc., on exhibition in the chapel, was with us again last week. He had some new specimens, too. He made a short talk on Thursday, explaining some of the specimens. His collection is certainly a very fine one, and all enjoyed the opportunity which he gave us to view it.

The seniors' vacation begins today and lasts until after Presentation Day. Miss Griffin, of the class, has gone home to spend the time.

The gardeners have planted a number of shrubs and trees on the lawn during the past week, which will soon add much to our already beautiful grounds.

The students have begun to take considerable interest in the convention of the Deaf, and the Alumni association of the College, which are to meet in St. Paul, Minn this summer. Several hope to be present, and railway and steam-railroads and rates are being looked up by those expecting to go. A letter from Chairman Spear of the Local Committee requests all who expect to go to kindly let him know in order that he may be prepared to give them proper entertainment.

The *Buff and Blue*, with the usual budget of matter, came out Friday. There is only one more issue to be published by the present Board.

R. S. T.

A Little Boy's Bravery.

I heard a good English clergyman preach, not long ago, and he told an anecdote which may be useful to boys and girls in this country. He was urging young people, especially those who had professed Christ, to be true to their convictions, of duty, and among other things never to forget or to be ashamed in any company or under any circumstances, to kneel down and pray before going to their beds at night.

He said when he was a little fellow, ten years old, he was sent away to the great school at Eton, where there were 600 boys. His mother talked to him very seriously before he left, and asked him to promise her never to neglect to say his prayers on his knees at night no matter what the surroundings might be. And he gave her the promise.

The first night after his arrival at school he found himself in a great "dormitory" with thirty other boys, most of them rough, coarse fellows. His heart died within him, and the tempter whispered in his ear, "You will have a hard time here if you try to pray on your knees; it will be just as well to say your prayers in bed." But he had given his promise to his mother, and he would not break it; so he knelt down by his little bed and then the boys began to "guy" him. They threw boots at his head, gathered round him, jeered and shouted, pulled him about; but they did not pull him off his knees.

A teacher hearing the uproar came in, and saw the kneeling figure and the tumultuous boys tormenting him. He reported the matter to the head master, and the next morning an order was issued that every boy must kneel in silence by his bed for five minutes every night. Whether the boys said their prayers or not they were obliged thereafter to at least show outward respect to the religious convictions of another little boy, and to give any who knew their duty, but had not the courage to do it, the opportunity to say their prayers in peace. This is what one little boy's adherence to right and duty accomplished.—*Evangelist*.

THE BIGGEST OF BUGS.

Venezuela is a little republic, but she has one of things that is the biggest of its kind on earth, says an exchange. It is a bug—the largest insect in all the world. The creature is known as the "elephant beetle," and when full grown its weight is nearly half a pound. To be struck in the face by such a bug flying at full speed would make a man feel as if a mule had kicked him. This beetle, like others of its kind both large and small, is clad in a complete suit of armor. This armor is made of a material far more indestructible than steel—namely chitin. Chitin cannot be destroyed except by certain mineral acids—in other words, only the artificers of chemistry avail against it. Thus the shells of beetles that died 10,000,000 years ago have been preserved perfectly in the rocks, so that we know to-day just what these insects of antiquity looked like.

If a servant in Germany falls sick, his mistress is not allowed to discharge her, but must pay 47 cents a day for her hospital expenses until she is perfectly well. The wages of girls vary from \$2.40 to \$7.20 a month, with board.

The carpet-making industry of Japan is of comparatively recent growth, and the chief seat of the industry at the present day is Sakai.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Novel and Successful Entertainment.

JOHN SCHEETZ AT REST.

Items of All Sorts.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

If such an entertainment as that given at Wissinoming Hall of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, on Saturday evening, April 29th, was held in a more public place and before an audience of strangers, it would undoubtedly have created a greater sensation than this one did. It was novel and pleasing, chiefly the latter, and as successful as could be expected; and, for this its projector, Miss Julia A. Foley, is to be congratulated.

The entertainment consisted of object lessons in physical culture by ten young ladies, five deaf and five hearing, by the Swedish and Delsarte Systems. Being given for charity's sake, it commanded a most gratifying attendance. The proceeds will be disbursed among poor and deserving deaf-mutes of this State, by the Rev. J. M. Koehler, Missionary to the deaf in Pennsylvania. Following is the program which was carried out:—

1. Applying for lessons.
2. The First Lessons, Delsarte System.
- Teacher.....Julia A. Foley
- Pupils.
- Elizabeth C. Smith, Sara F. Shermer,
- Helen M. Swam, Marion Tourison,
- Florence Tourison, Susan D. Hanna,
- Grace Koehler, Dolly Shaffer,
- Telgie Ibraheim, C. K. Hildebeide.
3. Lesson one month later.
- Exercises to free, strengthen and develop all muscles.
- The laws governing our movements when walking, turning, skipping, kneeling, bowing, sitting, reaching and stooping explained.
4. Piano Solo.
- (a) Valse in E flat.....Aug. Durand
- (b) Romance in E flat.....A. Rubinstein
- by Helen A. Schroeder.
5. Lessons to Class in Swedish System
- Miss Grace G. Greene.
6. Song.
7. Scarf Drill.....The Class
8. Piano Solo.
- (a) Serenata.....Moritz Moszkowski
- (b) Valse.....F. Chopin
- by Helen Schroeder.
9. Fairy Ring.....The Class
10. Delsarte lessons reviewed.
- The difference between pantomime, gestures, and conventional signs explained.
11. Zephyr Drill led by.....Elizabeth C. Smith and Sarah F. Shermer.
12. Nearer My God to Thee.....In Signs
13. Good Bye in Gestures.....The Class

Miss Bedford, a teacher of Wingo-hocking Hall, assisted Miss Foley by interpreting parts orally. In the opinion of many the deaf and hearing participants acquitted themselves equally well. This is more creditable to the deaf, who had to depend upon lip-reading for the instructions. The entertainment lasted about two hours and a half.

After months of suffering, death finally claimed John Schetz, on April 28th, 1899, at his home in Weldon, Pa., and in the 71st year of his age.

In his younger days Mr. Schetz was one of the most prominent deaf in the city. He took an active part in the affairs of the Clero Literary Associations and performed many services for it. He was also most friendly to and a member of All Souls' Mission. At his trade, which was shoemaking, he made excellent wages. He was however, too generous with his money and so he died in want. Friends have helped to make his declining years as comfortable as possible and even given him a decent burial, which he deserved.

The funeral took place this Monday afternoon, at two o'clock from St. Peter's Church, at Weldon, a short service having previously been held at the house. Rev. Mr. Koehler being away, the Rev. H. Q. Miller officiated at the church, while Mr. F. C. Smielan interpreted for the deaf portion. The interment was at Hillside Cemetery.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. Isaac F. Leedom, Michael Higgins, G. W. Grime, and R. E. Underwood. Among the deaf who attended the funeral were Mrs. John Schetz, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Miller, Mrs. J. F. Leedom, Miss Martin, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mrs. James T. Young, Mrs. Leisersohn, and Mr. Robert Woodside, of near Pittsburg. All Souls' Parish sent a beautiful bouquet of flowers to the funeral.

Rev. J. M. Koehler had a busy day on Sunday last.

At the afternoon service at All Souls' Church he baptized four deaf and then assisted at the Confirmation service which immediately followed. Those baptized were Mr. Spencer M. Hannold, Miss Sadie Blade, Mrs. Georgiana Elwell, and Mr. John Clausen. An *Inquirer* reporter described the latter service thus:—

Bishop Whitaker confirmed a class of thirty-two deaf-mutes at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin street above Green, yesterday afternoon. The usual silent service was broken in upon by the presence of nine candidates for confirmation from Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel, Twenty-second and Spruce streets, the service being read aloud to the later by Rev. Robert A. Mayo, of Holy Trinity Chapel, while Rev. J. M. Koehler, rector of All Souls' Church, was

repeating the words in the sign language, assisted by F. C. Smielan, a deaf-mute, who is a divinity student and lay reader.

After Bishop Whitaker had asked God's blessing and care for the persons being confirmed by the laying on of hands, he delivered a short address to the class of deaf-mutes, and the nine from the Holy Trinity Chapel, being assisted in interpreting his words to the deaf-mutes by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, superintendent of the State Institution for Deaf Mutes at Mt. Airy. Dr. Crouter in manner and by expression of his face could almost be understood by one not familiar with the sign language. After the service an informal reception was held in the Sunday School room, where the members of All Souls' Church met Bishop Whitaker and were also addressed by Mrs. M. J. Syle, an instructress in the sign language.

Names of those confirmed at All Souls' Church April 30th, 1899:—Howard Arnold, Joseph Dentrech, Philip Greim, Abraham Michael, Daniel Wilson, Frederick Buch, Spencer Hannold, James George, J. E. Morony and wife, Joseph Dorfner, Alexander McGhee, Wm. Zimmerman, Charles Hewitt, Lewis Campbell, Daniel Shenck, William Cooper, John Clausen, Sarah Blade, Mrs. H. S. Stevenson, Annie Nolan, Mrs. J. T. Elwell, Mary Ann Layton, Mrs. Richard King, Catherine Stetser, Cornelia Rose, Ruth Cowan, Mabel Stokes, Elizabeth Robb, Anna Longenberger, Lillian Buchter, Jennie Greimer.

The class was the largest that had been presented at one time for a long while, and may have broken all previous records. The church was filled with deaf and hearing people, and even the gallery was used.

We repeat that there will be no Communion service on Sunday, May 7th, but instead on Whit-Sunday, May 21st.

On account of the unveiling of the Grant Monument in Fairmount Park, last Thursday, there was no meeting of the Clero Literary Association in the evening.

Mr. Herman Lewin, who has been sick for the past eight weeks will return to his birthplace in Germany, on Wednesday, and remain there during the rest of his life.

A course of lectures is being given by Rev. Father Whelan every Wednesday evening, at the hall of the Catholic Mission, 732 Pine St. The course will end on May 24th.

Miss Nuhn continues seriously ill.

Among the Sunday visitors at All Souls' were Mr. Robert Woodside, of Turtle Creek, Pa., Mr. John L. Detweiler, of Mainland, Pa., and Lewis I. Ash, of Phoenixville, who has been here since Thursday, having made

JONES—HALL.

A very pretty and unique home wedding was solemnized at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Hattie Hunt, 313 Hanchett Street. The contracting parties were Miss Ella Dora Jones, of Bay City, and James Moses Hall, of Lansing. Both are mutes, and the ceremony was performed in the sign-language by Rev. A. W. Mann, the missionary of the Episcopal Church to mutes, who has been in the valley for the last two or three days, and who held services at Trinity Church, Bay City, Saturday and Sunday. A marriage ceremony without a spoken word has perhaps never been solemnized in this city. The bride was attended by Miss Mary Grohmann, of this city, and Sabastine Brosseau acted as best man. Both are mutes.

Of the company of thirty who witnessed the ceremony eight were mutes. The home was prettily decorated with flowers for the occasion, and a wedding supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Hall left on the evening train for Lansing, where they will be at home at 428 North Cedar Street.

The bride and groom made each other's acquaintance while students at the State Institution for mutes in Flint. The bride is an orphan, and has made her home for some years in Bay City. Mrs. Hunt, at whose home the wedding ceremony was performed, is an intimate friend of the bride. The groom is a young man of promising prospects. He learned the leather's trade, but at present holds a responsible position in a factory at Lansing.

A pleasant feature of the wedding was the reading of the following verses written by Miss Grohmann:

CONGRATULATIONS:

"Now the solemn words are spoken
And the marriage knot is tied,
Which is never to be broken
Between you, fair Groom and Bride.
God's lovely lights are streaming o'er
you,
As you among these flowers
Stand the fairest blossom here.
As the spring sun each year
Makes new roses bloom,
May your path be strewn with flowers,
Ever bright without a thorn,
Always happy be your hours,
While life's stream you row along,
May God tender blessings on you
That will safely lead through life,
Is the wish of your many friends.
—Saginaw, Mich., Courier.

Wax Figures Treated Like Real People.

Every spring the Eden Musee has a general housecleaning. It goes a great deal farther than the furnishings and equipment, because it includes every wax group and figure in the Musee. Each figure is carefully carried to the workshops and then the real work begins. The first process is to give the figure a bath. A regular bath tub is used for this purpose. The figure is washed and scoured until there is not a particle of dirt visible. Of course this interferes with the coloring, which all comes off in the wash. Then the figure goes to the artist's room where it is recolored and repainted, possibly the expression changed. Then new garments are secured and in the space of a few days the figure reappears in the exhibition rooms of the Musee looking as trim and neat as possible. Every figure goes through the same process. The employees of the Musee have become so accustomed to designating these figures as the real persons they represent, that they handle them with the greatest care. But they all go into the same bath tub, no matter whether it is President McKinley or Queen Victoria, and each is given the same amount of fuss and paint. To do this work takes several weeks, and it has all just been accomplished at the Musee. The result is that the interior of the Musee is now like a new place. Even old visitors would hardly recognize it, because in setting up the groups there have been many rearrangements that give an added interest. Throughout the Musee there have been additions made. In the Chamber of Horrors Martha Place sits in the Electric Chair, the witnesses are all present and the Warden is just about to turn on the deadly current. In the winter Garden of the Musee comes the extra attraction furnished by the management. Each hour during the afternoon and evening, the Cinematographe displays a new set of views, and among the many subjects are many as mysterious as they are interesting. Figures appear and disappear with such rapidity that the visitor is likely to think there is a magic somewhere. In addition to the Cinematographe views, there are concerts afternoon and evening, by one of the best orchestras in the city. The Gypsy music predominates, because it seems to be the best liked. There is a quaint charm about this weird, passionate and pathetic music which attracts everybody. At each concert, in addition to the Gypsy music there are selections from the leading operas.

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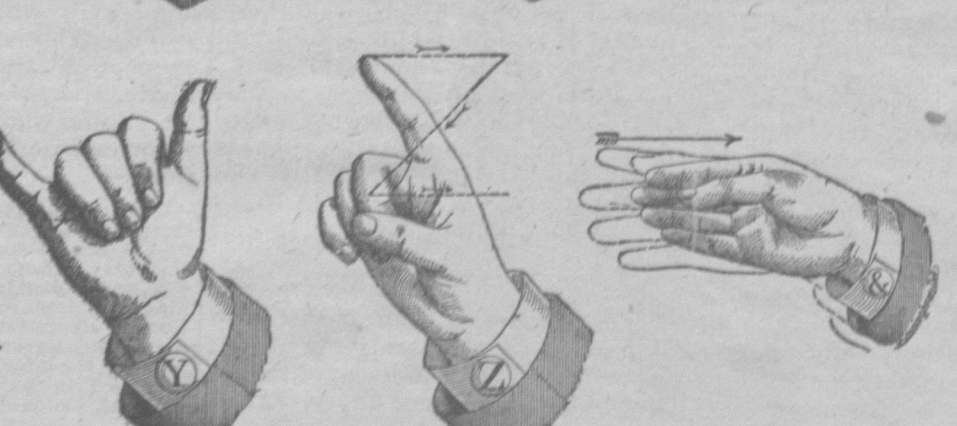
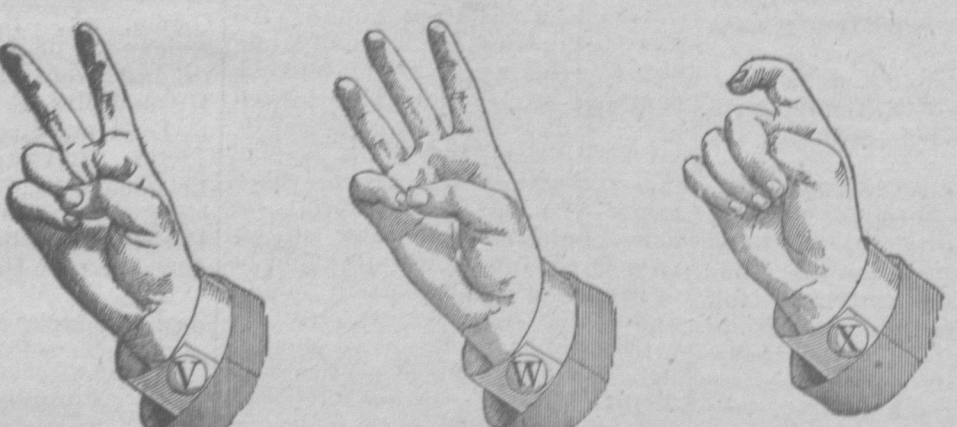
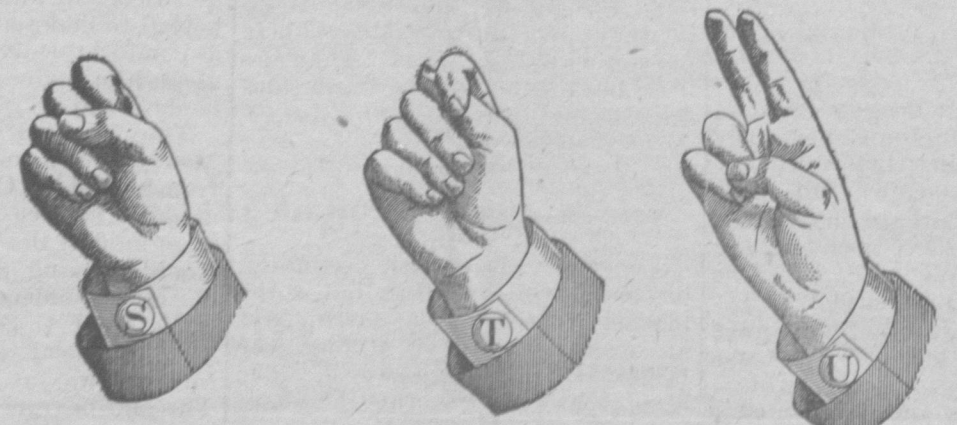
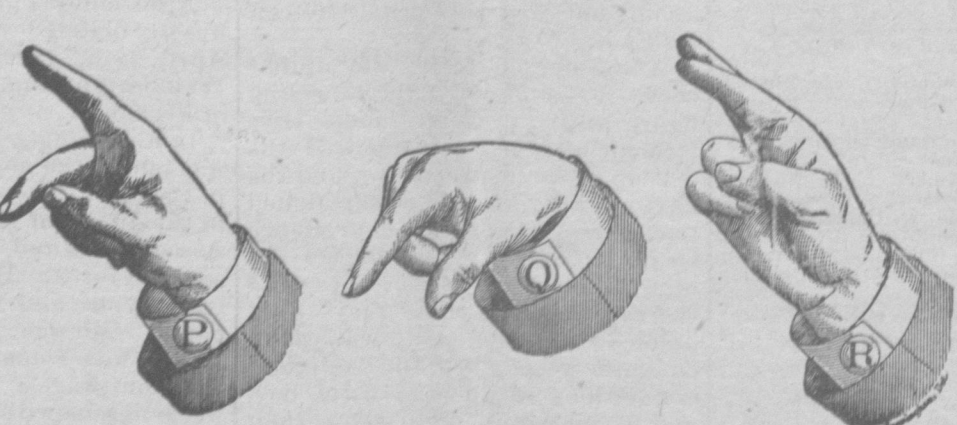
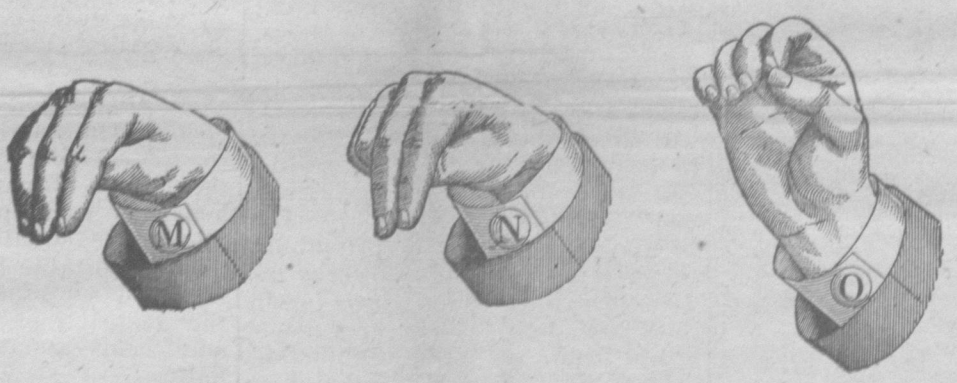
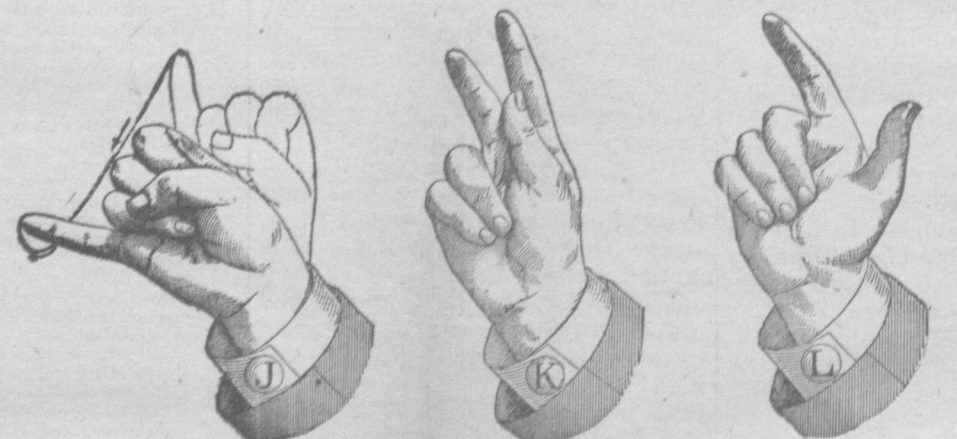
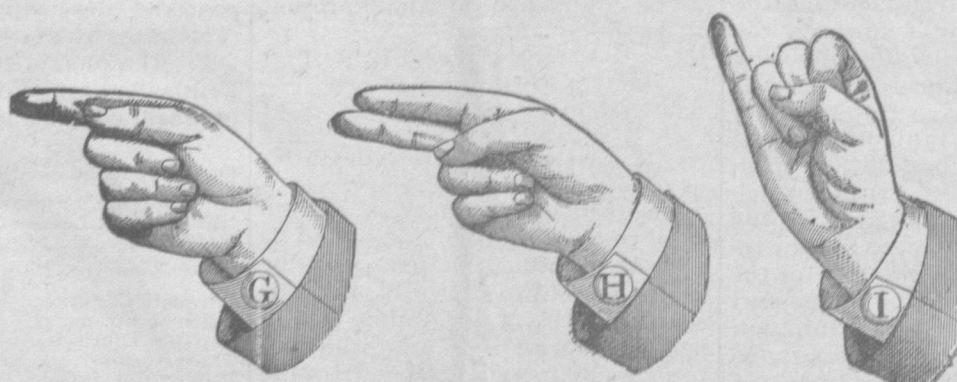
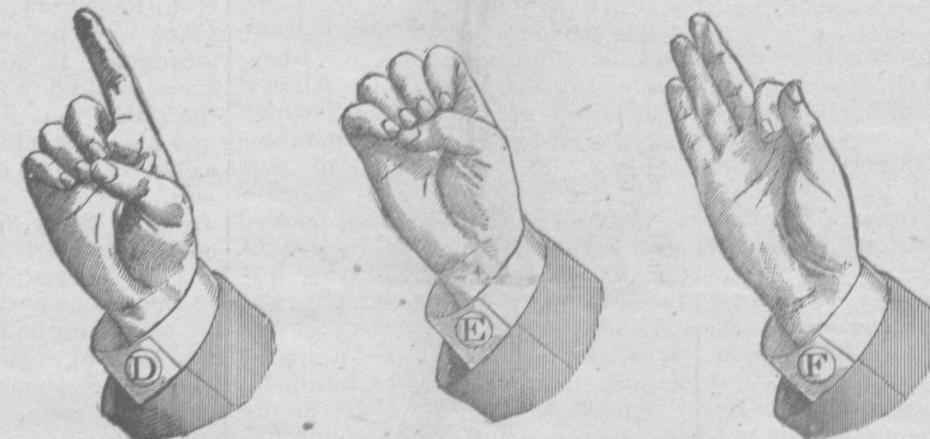
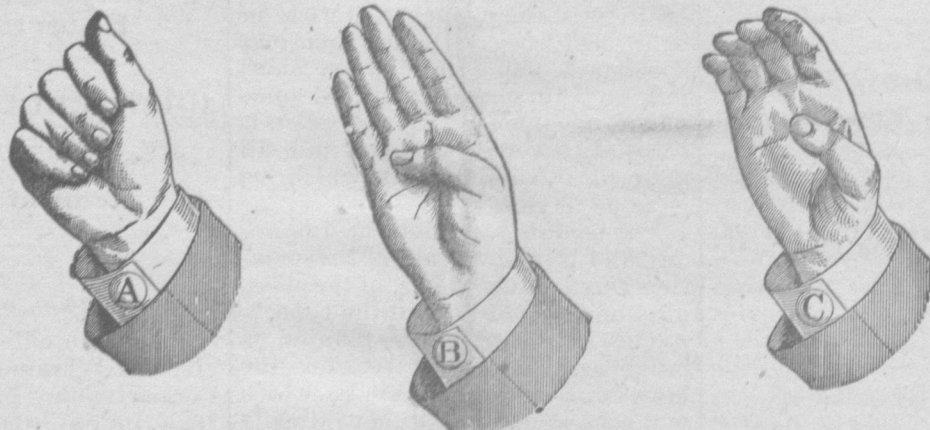
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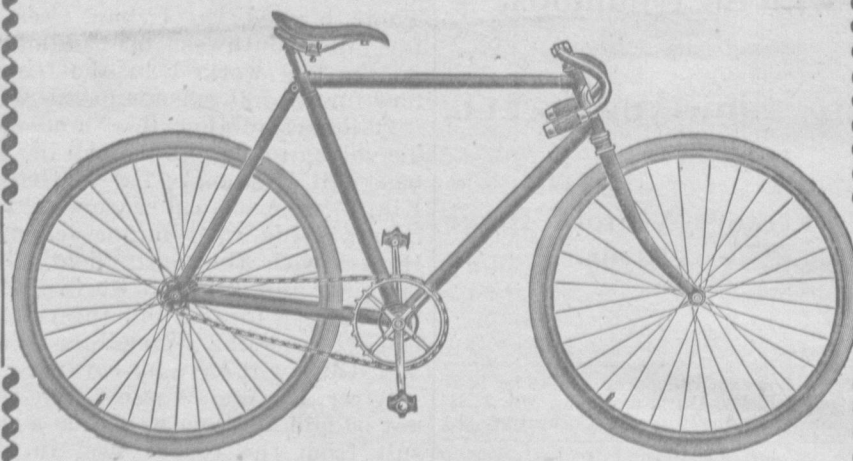
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